

## THE COLUMBUS DISPATCH

Edited, Owned and Managed by  
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The Dispatch covers Northeast Mississippi and Northwest Alabama, the territory tributary to Columbus, like the dew.

### THE REAL ISSUE.

The real issue in this State is McLaughlinism. It is whether the people want the McLaughlins to get their claws on their throats through Brewer, or whether they will have a clean administration from Noel. Noel's main card in which he accepts the gauge of battle offered by the clan shows where the real fight is.

Poor Truly. Drawn into the fight by the McLaughlins, at the last moment he was fearfully sacrificed and slaughtered by the clan for Brewer, who they regarded as the strongest man and who they thought would be their best chance. They mercilessly slaughtered and knifed Truly at the last moment, when he thought he was receiving their unstinted and unreserved support.

Do the people of the State again want the McLaughlins to grapple with the State treasury? Do they want a repetition of Sandy Bayou? Do they want the old penitentiary graft management in place of the present system, which, by comparison with the former management, has saved the people of the State thousands of dollars? Do they want a change from the clean, honest, administration that Vardaman has given them? If they do vote for the McLaughlin candidate, Brewer, who is preaching anti-corruption up and down the State, while at the same time he is being supported by some of the leading corporation lawyers of the State.

What has Brewer ever done to gain him the governorship of Mississippi? What service has he ever rendered to the people of the State that he should be given the greatest honor within the gift of the people of the State? Can his friends and supporters point to any great feat that he has performed which is worthy of the governorship? Not a thing.

On the contrary, Noel's whole life since he was a young man in linked with service in behalf of the people. He has stood for the people against the corporations; he has stood for the people in the primaries as against the conventions; he has stood for temperance and has scourged the C. O. D. traffic from the State; he has stood for the people as against the railroads, insisting that he latter pay their share of the burden of government in taxes. He has made a magnificent record in behalf of the people, ever championing their cause and fighting for their rights.

The present time is a crisis in the history of the State. The people should realize this, and vote for a clean man, who has a clean record, whose whole life is a guarantee that he will give to the people of the State a clean administration.

Vote for Noel.

There is a splendid opening in Columbus for some enterprising white man who will establish a hack line and conduct the same on business principles. All of the public hacks are at present owned by negroes who, with one or two exceptions, are unreliable and unaccommodating. During the inclement weather, when the demand for hacks is greatest, these negroes drive to their homes, and under no consideration will they answer even the most urgent calls. If a reliable white man will establish a hack line here, and let it be known that by calling his telephone number, hacks can be secured at any time, either day or night, he can soon work up a very lucrative business.

Noel's deft to the clan shows that he knows where the battle lies. The people of Mississippi know also, and they are with the man from Holmes.

Mrs. Sue Welbourne and son, Willett, are on a visit to the former's sister, Mrs. A. A. Wofford.

### THE GENTLEMAN WITH THE SORE TOE.

John Sharp Williams seems to be afflicted with a case of sore toe. His expected majority of twenty-five thousand, which the Hon. Shedius Hill, of Winona, predicted, has dwindled into a few paltry hundred, and this seems to be the trouble with the man from Yazoo. His victory over Vardaman has turned out to be no victory at all, and this is responsible for the animosities of the campaign being perpetrated by him long after it has been forgotten by his distinguished opponent.

The occasion when the distinguished minority leader gave an exhibition of temper and bad taste was at his home town last week, when the Williams club of Jackson came over to congratulate him and to felicitate with him over his victory. It would seem that at such a celebration, when everyone is bubbling over with kindly sentiments, a man would yield to the influence of the occasion, but not so with John Sharp. He proceeded to make one of his speeches, in which he classed about half the fifty odd thousand votes which were cast for Vardaman as rank populists, who were masquerading in Democratic garb and who would not hesitate to desert the party next year and support the populist nominee for president. It was such an ill-timed, ill-considered exhibition on the part of Mr. Williams that it has caused his utterance, like that of Mr. Palmer of Colliers, to be universally execrated.

He has no right to impugn the motives and honesty of thousands of loyal members of his party, simply because they voted for his opponent. It has been years since the populist faith was potent in Mississippi affairs, and even its leading exponents have long since returned to the Democratic fold and are giving to the party just as loyal, if not as distinguished, services as is Mr. Williams. According to Mr. Williams' logic, all of the men who voted for him are the dyed-in-the-wool Democrats, while about half of the votes for Vardaman were traitors to the cause of Democracy.

Such a reflection upon the men and Democrats of Mississippi is unwarranted and undeserved, and the people of this State resent it. Democracy nowadays is a broad term, and under its fold are massed many shades of political faith and belief. We are of the opinion that the good old Mississippi farmer, who believes in white supremacy and who stands up for the rights and liberties of the people, is a better Democrat than the man who is affiliated with Wall Street and who is being sponsored by the trusts and corporations of the country.

But why all this. The election is over, and Vardaman, with characteristic good grace and magnanimity, has accepted the result, has expressed the wish that his distinguished opponent will serve the people well in the senate, and he has gone about his work making the State the best governor it has ever had. Vardaman's followers have also accepted the result, and there is no disposition to continue the fight after the battle has been won. Williams should realize this also, and let bygones be bygones. There is glory enough for both sides in this fight, and the Vardaman followers are conscious of this fact.

**The End of the World**  
of troubles that robbed E. H. Wolfe, of Bear Grove, Ia., of all usefulness, came when he began taking Electric Bitters. He writes: "Two years ago kidney trouble caused me great suffering, which I would never have survived had I not taken Electric Bitters. They also cured me of general debility." Sure cure for all stomach, liver and kidney complaints, blood diseases, headache, dizziness and weakness or bodily decline. Price, 50c. Guaranteed by L. E. Mayfield, druggist.

The efforts to stampede the State to Brewer following the last primary have failed utterly. Even in those sections where Brewer made his rabid anti-corruption speeches and aroused some little enthusiasm, the sober, second thought of the masses is taking hold, and they realize that to elect a man like Brewer would intimidate capital, would arrest development in the State, and would cause the State of Mississippi to be set back ten years.

The encampment of the soldiers in this city will soon be a matter of history, and one of the most pleasing memories of the camp will be the remembrances of the many delightful meals with which the Columbus Riflemen entertained their friends. On numerous occasions friends of the officers and members of the company were visitors to the company's quarters, and took meals with them.

**Lost.**  
Between Second Methodist and Cumberland Presbyterian churches, one silver watch (lady's), open face. Finder will be rewarded by returning same to this office.

Advertise in The Dispatch.

### THE TELEGRAPHERS' STRIKE.

A general strike among the telegraph operators has prevailed for several days past, and the public has been greatly inconvenienced by the lockout. The strike began in San Francisco several weeks ago, but did not become general until last Saturday, when several thousand operators in Chicago, New Orleans, Memphis and other Southern and Western cities left their keys. The strike came at a most inopportune time for Columbus, as the presence of the State National Guard here made this city an important news center for the time being, and local correspondents for the daily papers had been sending out a great batch of news each night. When they went to file their dispatches Saturday night they were told that the operators in every city with which Columbus has direct connection had left their posts, and that messages were being received subject to indefinite delay. It was soon found that it would be impossible to send telegrams to either Memphis, New Orleans or Birmingham, the three principal cities represented by local correspondents, and the only news sent out from Columbus went over the long distance telephone wires.

The operators have a number of grievances which they say must be adjusted before they return to work. It is claimed that there is a decided discrepancy in the wages received in different cities. It is pointed out, for instance, that a man working in Dallas receives \$81.50 per month, while the man working the Memphis end of the same wire draws ten dollars less. It is also claimed that the ten per cent. increase in salaries promised last February has been greatly modified, by what is known as "the sliding scale" scheme, operators who were drawing \$71.50 per month having been discharged and fifty and sixty dollar a month men having been put in their places.

Another grievance which the operators will seek to have remedied is that regarding typewriters. Under the present system operators are required to furnish their own typewriters, and the man who is not able to own a machine is compelled to pay five dollars a month rental therefor. The strikers claim that typewriters form a part of the regular office equipment, and should therefore be furnished by the telegraph companies.

### Chancery Notice.

The State of Mississippi,  
Lowndes County.  
To Mary Silas, Postoffice Address Unknown:  
You are commanded to appear before the Chancery Court of the county of Lowndes, in said State, on the first Monday of October, A. D. 1907, to defend the suit for divorce of Jimmie Silas, wherein you are defendant.  
This 25th day of July, A. D. 1907.  
D. D. Richards, Clerk.  
By B. S. Lincoln, D. C.

7-28-1tsw-3tw.  
ARGO ARGO ARGO ARGO  
ARGO ARGO ARGO ARGO  
ARGO

### We Guarantee

Six pairs of Holeproof half hose will need no darning for six months.  
Columbus Dry Goods Co. 8-10-1w

### Impartial.

An English clergyman, recently settled in a small town in Perthshire, met a farmer's boy while visiting the members of his congregation. In the course of conversation the boy said his parents had an aunt staying with them. The parson, not having much acquaintance with the Scottish language and not quite comprehending what the boy said, asked:

"Then, do I understand that your aunt is on your father's side or on your mother's?"

To which the young agriculturist replied: "Weel, whiles the aue an whiles the lther, excep' when fetherly leathers them baith."—Dundee Advertiser.

### Man's Precious Rib.

A young lady having asked a surgeon why woman was made from the rib of man in preference to another bone, he gave her the following gallant answer: "She was not taken from the head lest she should rule over him, nor from his feet lest he should trample upon her; but she was taken from his side, that she might be his equal; from under his arm, that he might protect her; from near his heart, that he might cherish and love her."—Houston Chronicle.

### Poor Colors.

"I can't understand Mabel."  
"Why not?"  
"She's always trying to get things to match her complexion."  
"What of it?"  
"Haven't you ever noticed her complexion?"—Milwaukee Sentinel.

### What Changed His Mind.

"I had supposed until yesterday, doctor, that the days of the bleeding of patients were past."  
"And so they are. But what changed your mind?"  
"The bill you sent me."

### Hustle While You Wait.

While waiting for your prayer to be answered try to get what you want yourself.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

### Melbourne News.

On Sunday, the 4th instant, it was the good pleasure of the writer to attend the annual memorial services of Sunnyside Lodge of Odd Fellows at Asbery church. Early in the morning the crowd began to assemble, and by ten o'clock there were fully one thousand or more people in attendance. The large crowd came from East Mississippi and West Alabama, and we are glad to note that the very best of order prevailed throughout the day. The services were opened by a song by the choir under the direction of Prof. I. G. Rector, after which a most fervent prayer was offered by Brother G. B. Taylor. Brother J. C. Barksdale then announced the purpose of the occasion and informed the large audience in a brief manner that the fraternity of Odd Fellows had met to pay loving tribute of respect to the memory of their deceased worthy brother, J. E. Sanders. Brother G. C. McReynolds, the worthy noble grand of the Sunnyside Lodge, then read from the form book in part as follows: "In accordance with the proclamation of the grand master of Alabama, we have assembled today as Odd Fellows to pay loving tributes of respect to the memory of our deceased, who one year ago was with us, but who now has passed beyond the veil." Hon. J. C. Milner was then introduced by the marshal, Judge J. H. Hill, in his usual happy style. Mr. Milner is one of the ablest young attorneys in West Alabama, is a man of great learning, and his address was a masterpiece of oratory. For forty-five minutes he held his large audience like magic, while in the most eloquent language he discussed the institution of Odd Fellowship. In speaking of the life and character of our deceased brother, J. E. Sanders, for whom the services were held, Mr. Milner became very eloquent and spoke of him as a true Odd Fellow, a kind and indulgent father, husband, brother and churchman. He spoke of Brother Sanders as being his warm personal friend and a kind hearted gentleman. He told his hearers that Brother Sanders was a man who died with that consciousness of duty faithfully done. In conclusion Mr. Milner paid a high tribute to the ladies and informed his hearers that he deemed it a great honor to meet with them on that melancholy occasion. Rev. Joel F. Sanders, who is a brother of the late J. E. Sanders, was then introduced, and in a brief manner he spoke of the life and character of his deceased brother, and thanked the people of Sunnyside and the Odd Fellows for their many deeds of kindness to his brother during his last illness. In conclusion Brother Sanders said that his brother's soul was in the hands of a just and merciful God, who gave it, and that he had no fears as to the judgment. Judge Hill then presented the Rev. J. D. Thixton to the large audience, who addressed them for forty minutes in an eloquent and skilled manner. His address was directed to the living, his subject being 1st Kings, 6th chapter and 7th verse. Brother Thixton's address was able and forceful and very appropriate to the occasion. In conclusion he paid his respects to the ladies in an eloquent manner, and thanked the Odd Fellows for the honor they had bestowed on him by so kindly inviting him to address them. Brother T. A. Hancock then concluded the services with a few brief remarks, after which the large audience was dismissed by prayer by the Rev. G. B. Taylor. At thirty minutes past high noon dinner was announced, and to see the table, which was about one hundred yards long, heavily laden with all manner of rich viands to which the palate of man is naturally inclined, showed very conclusively that the feast was an abundant one. After the large crowd had been well fed, there was enough left to have fed as many more, which goes to show that the good people of West Alabama and East Mississippi never do anything by halves, but make a decided success of everything they undertake. This was a great day in the history of Asbery church, although the occasion was shrouded in sadness. The people had laid aside the cares of life and wended their way to the silent city of the dead to drop the loving tear and to strew the flowers of spring upon the graves of the departed. At 2:30 o'clock in the evening the large crowd reassembled, and the Rev. E. D. Reeds delivered an able sermon, having for his subject the 3rd chapter of 1st John, and the 1st, 2nd and 3rd verses. Brother Reeds is quite a young man, but is an able divine and a zealous worker for the Master's cause. During the past week he assisted the Rev. T. A. Hancock, of the Fernbank circuit, in conducting a series of protracted meetings at Sunnyside.

Hon. and Mrs. J. C. Milner of Vernon, Dr. and Mrs. G. S. Barksdale of Fernbank, and Rev. J. D. Thixton, and Dr. E. M. Jamieson of Caledonia, were distinguished visitors to Asbery church on the 4th instant. Dr. Jamieson is the able and very efficient editor of the Caledonia department. He is a writer of ability and a Christian gentleman of the old school of men, and his letters to the Dispatch are prized very highly by the citizens of West Alabama. The doctor is not only a writer, but is a skilled dental surgeon and enjoys a lucrative practice of his profession.

Mr. W. C. Hays, a former resident of Star, who is now located with the Columbus Ice and Bottling Works of Columbus, in company with Mr. M. E. Reeds, the clever salesman for Capt. D. M. Richards, came up on TWO—Melbourne . . . . . the fourth instant to attend the memorial services at Asbery church and to see his parents, Hon. and Mrs. Jno. Hays, of Star.

Messrs. B. F. Jordan and E. M. Springfield, of Vernon, were visitors to Asbery church on the 4th inst.

Mr. Enlo Brewer and his lovely sister, Miss Nettie Brewer, and Miss Sallie May Hopper, of Baxter, were the attractive guests of Misses Conzada and Ozle Hays at their home in Star very recently.

Dr. G. S. Barksdale of Fernbank was a pleasant caller at the home of the Duns one day last week.

Hon. John Hays of Star has been chosen as a member of the honorable grand jury of Lamar county, which convenes at Vernon on the 26th inst., and if all men who shall sit on grand and petit juries of Lamar county for the next two years were of the type that Mr. Hays represents, crime and devilment would be unknown in that county, and we would have no need for a sheriff or jail house.

Mr. F. H. Dollar of Littleton and his brother, Mr. Widdie Dollar, of Melbourne, paid the writer a pleasant call last week.

Prof. Clinton Rector of Melbourne and Mr. J. R. Beasley of Sunnyside were visitors to Vernon recently.

Mrs. Etta Dollar and her son, Master Silas Dollar, of Melbourne, spent one day last week very pleasantly with Mrs. J. O. Gartman.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Dowdle of Sunnyside spent a few days of the past week very pleasantly with Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Rickman at their home near Fernbank.

Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Rector returned to their home in Melbourne last week after a pleasant visit to friends and relatives at Vernon. They were accompanied by the former's sister, Miss Margaret Rector, who will spend several days in Melbourne with relatives and friends.

Messrs. T. E. Ellis and W. E. Ayres of Star were visitors to Vernon very recently.

Mr. Olin Shelton and his lovely sister, Miss Geneva Shelton, of Millport, spent a few days of the past week at Star as the attractive guests of Prof. and Mrs. W. T. Droper.

Mr. Melton Newman, of near Fayette, was a visitor to Star last week, and while there was the guest of Mr. R. E. Falkner.

Misses Birdie and Jessie Barksdale of Melbourne spent several days of the past week at Sunnyside as the guests of their sister, Mrs. H. M. Brewer, and while there it was their good pleasure to attend the revival meetings at Sunnyside, which were conducted by the Rev. T. A. Hancock and Rev. E. D. Reeds.

On Wednesday evening of the past week, in company with two of the little Duns, we found ourselves at Star, where we were glad to meet with Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Crawford and their sweet little daughter, Floy. The little Duns were greatly pleased to meet with a few of Mr. Crawford's choice melons, and their visit to his hospitable home will long be remembered by them.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Sisson, Sr., of Melbourne, in company with their lovely daughter, Miss Dollie Sisson, and their two little sons, Masters Lawrence and Thurman Sisson, spent several days of the past week very pleasantly with Mr. and Mrs. Ira McNeese at their home near Millport.

Mrs. J. S. Ray and little daughter, Allie, of Richards, spent a few days of the past week in Melbourne as the guests of Mrs. Jessie Younger.

Messrs. R. B. Ray, I. G. Rector and A. L. Ray of Melbourne were off to Columbus last week on business.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Fleming of Fernbank spent a few days of the past week in Melbourne as the guests of their daughter, Mrs. A. L. Ray.

Mr. John Beasley of Sunnyside was a pleasant caller at the home of the Duns one evening last week.

Messrs. Jephtha Seay and Bud Weir of Melbourne made a flying trip to Vernon on Friday of the past week.

The young folks of Sunnyside and several of the young folks of Star, Steens, Richards and Melbourne enjoyed a nice ice cream supper at the hospitable home of Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Brewer on Thursday night of the past week, and all report a delightful time.

Messrs. G. C. McReynolds and W.

Ray of Melbourne paid the writer a pleasant call on Saturday morning of the past week.

Misses Nettie Gartman of Melbourne and Margaret Rector of Vernon were visitors to the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Rector on Saturday of the past week. Dan.

### GOT HIS REVENGE.

The Way Lord Brougham Paid His Debt to George IV.

With all of his knowledge and talent Lord Brougham was eccentric and slovenly in his personal habits. While he was a young and comparatively unknown barrister he was asked to a dinner at which the prince regent presided. Mr. Brougham's hands needed washing. The regent's keen eyes rested on them. He beckoned to a waiter and gave an order which the man heard with a scared face, and then going out he speedily returned with a ewer full of water, soap and a towel.

He carried them to Brougham, presenting them with the prince regent's compliments. The barrister instantly withdrew and never afterward referred to the insult.

Years later, when the prince, now king, tried to divorce his wife, Brougham, as her defender, so vehemently sustained her cause that she triumphed. The king's name was not mentioned during the trial, though the nation knew that he was secretly the prosecutor. Brougham in his speech declared that he saw in the distance the nameless persecutor of his innocent client, quoting with terrific effect Milton's words:

The other shape, \*\*\* black it stood as a night,  
Fierce as ten furies, terrible as hell,  
And shook a dreadful dart: what moment's his head  
The likeness of a kingly crown had on.

George IV. felt seriously this savage attack. The nation sided with the queen, and her defender had paid his debt with interest.

### THE DRUG STORE.

Its Evolution From the Apothecaries of the Colonies.

During the seventeenth century the druggist came to America and closely followed English precedents, modifying them, however, by the practice of the Indians, with whom he came in contact. Quack apothecaries began to spring up in the new land, and in 1636 the colony of Virginia passed a law which among other things regulated the prices and fees of the druggist. At this time it was fashionable for the druggists to practice surgery in addition to pharmacy, and the Virginia colony contained a large number of people who were proficient in both professions. In Massachusetts the business was largely in the hands of Indians, schoolmasters, old women and teachers. The Salem witchcraft delusion retarded the spread of the druggist for some time in the Bay State, for the popular impression fastened on the apothecaries a suspicion that they sold the potions that were supposed to produce the spells. Among those who suffered persecution at this time mixers of medicine appear to have been prominent.

The drug shop had not yet become a distinct institution. It was usually a branch of the grocery or spice business. In 1647 one Giles Forman of Boston, had, however, firmly established himself as devoting special attention to pharmacy. In 1648 the first distinctive drug store in America was opened in Boston by William Davies.—Lippincott's.

### A Horse's Memory.

My father had a fine driving horse that was intelligent and had learned a number of tricks. One night he was stolen, and no trace was found of him for nearly two years when, one day, father met a stranger driving the horse and of course claimed him. In the dispute which followed father remarked that if it was the horse stolen from him he would on being unharnessed go to the gate, lift the latch, open the gate, go around the barn, slide the bolt, open the door and go into the third stall. The man agreed to give the horse up on those terms. They drove home and up the lane to the barn and unharnessed the horse, when, without a moment's hesitation, he performed the feats father said he would.—Chicago Tribune.

### A Cat Monitor.

I once owned two cats, one a gray, the other a black. Daily I placed a bowl of milk on the floor for their disposal. One day at the usual hour their meal was served, but only the gray cat was present. She drank about half of the milk and then walked out, only to reappear an hour later, the black cat following. As soon as they entered the house Maltie (which was the gray cat's name) seized Blackie by the ear and led her to the bowl of milk. That was the first and last time that Blackie wasn't present at meal hour.

### Good He Wasn't Upright.

A certain judge, while passing through the scene of an election riot, had a large stone thrown at his head, but as he happened to be in a stooping posture at the time it passed over him. "You see," said he, addressing his friends afterward, "that had I been an upright judge I might have been killed."

### Awake on the Tip Question.

The regular patron was indignant as the waiter spilled the soup. "You're tipsy!" he exclaimed. "Couldn't be on your tips. See?" responded the waiter, at least not so inebricated as to impede his mental processes.—Philadelphia Ledger.